

The Knoxville Whig.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor.



INVINCIBLE BANNER.

Invincible Banner! the flag of the Free!
O! where treads the foot that would falter for thee?
Or the hands to be folded till triumph is won,
And the eagle looks proud, as of old, to the sun?
Give thanks for the parting—a murmur of prayer—
Then forward! the fame of our standard to share!
With a welcome to wounding, and combat and scars,
And the glory of death—for the stripes and the stars.

Knoxville, Wednesday, Nov. 11, 1863.

Our Course in this War.

We have been denounced in every State in rebellion against the American Government as a traitor to the South, as the enemy of our native land, and as a vile abolitionist, aiding the cause of oppression and murder. We expect still to be denounced by that class of villains who have filled to realize what they expected when they urged on the rebellion. And who of them has not been disappointed in their villainous expectations? But we regard their censure as high order of praise. We have gone in for the maintenance of the laws of the United States, the suppression of this baseless and wicked rebellion, which has devastated the South and sent thousands to the graves that ought now to be filled with the rotten carcasses of the leaders who brought it on. We have gone in to perpetuate the liberties which our patriot fathers fought and bled to secure, and we are proud of the part we have acted, and only regret that we were able to do so little in support and good a cause. Had it been in our power, we should have consigned to graves of infamy every traitor by whom our country has been betrayed. And even now, we say let measures be adopted by the Federal Government, and its friends and agents, that will intensify and deepen the wholesome fear which east, west, north and south, has begun to blanch the benighted faces of the Justices who embarked in the now exploded, but disgraceful and infernal crusade!

Religion in Knoxville.

Religion has about played out in the Southern Confederacy, but this is especially so in Knoxville. The Huston Journal, a rebel Methodist organ, published at Knoxville, in July, 1863, put forth the following significant paragraph:

A few days ago the Methodist Sabbath School declined to have a pie sale. It was asked but what allowed? *Edifying and sobering and saving* playing on the eyes of the country and dwellers in our towns and villages. *All the old hymns in this good old book*.

Christian Yankees, think of that, at a Methodist, Christian, Southern Sabbath school pie sale! Why it throws into the shade the political preaching, town gossip, and moderate whiskey drinking of the Knoxville clergy! There has been no religion in Knoxville since the Rebellion was inaugurated, and we Christians were driven out, and forced into Kentucky. One of the churches in Knoxville has been presided over for years by a Pastor said to have been expelled from the Old Fellow's Lodge, or *lying*; the son of a violent and irreligious man who was killed in a Kentucky grocery; and a Pastor who married the daughter of an old sinner in Middle Tennessee who has made wives of two living sisters! Like priest like people! It is not strange that such a people, taught by blind guides, should *foolish, dance and sing* play at a Sabbath School pie sale!

Throughout, according to Mr. Toole's statement, that the use of his name was unauthorized, and the document itself was a forgery, as all the documents used in this hell-born rebellion have been. We should have thought more of Mr. Toole if he had contradicted this infernal Carroll Rains' slander sooner, and before it does its vile work of persecution. We give Mr. Toole the benefit of his statement:

Late News Items.

Two regiments of Union troops, Second Tennessee and Seventh Ohio, suffered themselves to be surprised a few days ago, in the vicinity of Hagerstown by some 4,000 rebels 75 miles distant from here, and about one-third of them were captured, together with their battery. The Second Tennessee fought well, but was not sustained by the Ohio regiment. The disaster does not amount to much, but will be a warning to others.

Important arrests have been made in Cincinnati and other cities in Ohio, the parties being Copperheads, allies of traitors who take sides with the Rebellion. And a Northern sympathizer with the Rebellion is a much meaner man than any Southern enthusiast. The conspiracy detected, was one to release the rebel prisoners in Camp Chase and in the Ohio Penitentiary, which, if successful, was to be the beginning of a general revolution in Ohio. The Copperheads are now made having their leader, *Fellows*, beaten 100,000 votes for Governor. The Government ought to hang the conspirators, as a warning to others.

Bringing them into the River.

Woodburn's regiment encountered a Rebel regiment last week, in the lower end of Blount county, near the mouth of Tellico River, and drove them well into the Tennessee River. Some forty were drowned, and some forty more killed and captured. The remainder of the regiment dashed their arms into the river, and swam over and made their escape in great confusion. We have read in the Scriptures of the Devil entering into the hogs, and pushing them into the sea of Tiberias. The Devil we know was in the rebels, and having a fondness for water, he pushed them into the Tennessee River.

Another Slander Refuted.

Two years ago, Rev. Jas. CUMMING, and the Editor of this paper, crossed from Knoxville to Maryville on horseback, and met with Jas. M. Toole, a merchant, with whom we had a brief conversation. Afterwards Gen. Carroll, a drunken scoundrel, and the corrupt tool of mean men than himself, associated with that most infamous villain and degraded scamp, J. C. ROBERTS, one of Jeff. Davis' civil officers, published a certificate with Mr. Toole's name attached, giving a false and villainous version of the conversation, and attributing to us remarks we never made, and calculated to bring us both, and Mr. Cumming, a man of 57 years!

It is now known, according to Mr. Toole's statement, that the use of his name was unauthorized, and the document itself was a forgery, as all the documents used in this hell-born rebellion have been. We should have thought more of Mr. Toole if he had contradicted this infernal Carroll Rains' slander sooner, and before it does its vile work of persecution. This is our cry, and we understand this to be Gov. Johnson's position:

The Objects of the Rebellion.

Modern Democracy, as it exists in the South, and as it is endorsed by the traitorous position of the Northern people, is showing itself to a very bad advantage. Rather the leaders of the rebellion are telling out their true objects, which, at the start, they so skilfully kept from the people. Take, for instance, the following extract from De Bow's *Review*, their especial organ. He shows what they would do if they could but have their way:

The real civilization of a country is in its aristocracy. The masses are moulded into soldiers and artisans by intellect, just as matter and the elements of nature are made into telegraphs and steam engines. The poor, who labor all day, are too tired at night to study books. If you make them learn, they soon forget all that is necessary in the economy of creation.

To make an aristocracy in the future we must make a thousand papers. Yet we would get away from them—into their party, not by laws of artifice, or sex or hand, until the rebels, front and rear, North and South, are made to lay down their arms, and obey the laws and Constitution of the United States. And when this is done, let capital punishment be meted out to the surviving leaders in this hellish crusade against civilization. And none but loyal men should be consulted in the casting up of the account with their villainous leaders. This is our cry, and we understand this to be Gov. Johnson's position:

KNOXVILLE, Oct. 31, 1863.

Dr. W. G. Brownlow: Sir—Having heard to my surprise and regret, since my arrival in Knoxville, that you entertained unfriendly feelings towards me on account of a press or certificate, said to have emanated from me and published in the daily paper, in relation to the burning of the bridges in East Tennessee many months since, in which your name was involved, I deem it my duty to you, sir, as a gentleman, to deny ever having put on paper to, or authorized any *charge or implication* against you or any other man, and I desire you, sir, that such piece, written or printed, from any source whatever, I am totally ignorant of.

I am willing to swear before high Heaven that no man, at any time or place, in which bridges were named, ever did place between us, and I again emphatically deny repeating, publishing or authorizing any such thing, charging upon the author a gross *misrepresentation and wicked device*. I have ever acted, in all the relations and transactions of life, to do justice to all parties, and have never given my name or self during this rebellion to the persecution of any man, as an impartial investigation will show.

Trusting, sir, that my explanation is satisfactory, and will meet your approbation, I remain yours, very respectfully,

Jas. M. Toole.

How to Treat Envoys of the Union.

It would be ungenerous in a moment of triumph, to recommend a mere vigorous means for curbing the enemies of the Union, in such seceded territory as our forces have captured. In a time like the present, however, in which men are coming forward and claiming Federal protection, and indemnity for losses, it is necessary that our authorities should act to it, that they lay down their weapons of warfare, cease their malignancy, and so demean themselves at least to merit the safeguard they seek.

Our readers will bear witness that we have never had any concealed or mental reservation, as to the duty of the Government towards its traitorous foes, whether in arms, or coming forward as *gated* citizens, having taken the oath, but still *talking* and *acting* out treason. We have believed and always maintained that an enemy in the family was twice as dangerous as an army arrayed against us in the field. We have held and still hold, that the power of the Government of the United States to curb and punish all rude villains, hypocrites, and insincere pretenders, is plenary; that the Constitution contains within itself, by a necessity that cannot be set aside, the right of self preservation; and that, in a time of insurrection and civil war, the President, by virtue of his oath of office, is charged with duties, and clothed with powers that will enable him, legally, constitutionally, and rightfully to meet any emergency that may arise whereby the subversion of the Government is threatened. Mr. Lincoln has only exercised this power, and not as much of it as was called for. Let the Generals and other officers under the Government, go to the extent of their authority, in the exercise of the power, for these purposes!

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Jas. M. Toole.

Voting for Separation.

The issue in Tennessee, when the State was forced out of the Union, was "Separation and Representation." We traversed the State thoroughly, the Union men opposing and the secessionists advocating the separation of the State from the Federal Government, and the sending of Representatives to the bogus Confederate Congress. The secessionists, backed up with *bayonets*, carried the day.

Well, have you got "Separation and Representation"? Yes, you have got separation to your hearts content! Separation from your hay stacks, corncribs, cattle, hogs, horses and mules! You have been separated from many of your sons, brothers, uncles, fathers, and husbands! You have been separated from all the comforts of life, and all this you can make out to bear, but you have been separated from your dear *native*, and *country*, and *friends*, and *relatives*, and *neighbors*, and *religion*, and *God*! You have been separated by this trip North.

Another important point in this crowd of emigres, was Hayes Wallace, a bitter, sneaking, churlish, and unscrupulous traitor,

Gone North!

Two hundred and fifty rebel prisoners left there last week for Camp Chase and Johnson's Island, in charge of Col. Crawford, of the 1st East Tennessee Battery. A few of these men were political prisoners, and to our certain knowledge, they were worse men than the portion who had been armed. Of this class is the Rev. R. M. STEVENS, a Methodist Presiding Elder. This is a man who pulled the wool over the eyes of that miserable old donard, Bishop *Wright*, and influenced his disgraceful and prescriptive course against Union preachers, at the Athens Conference, a year ago. They turned men out of the ministry, and suspended men from the exercise of their ministerial functions, for the offense of being Union men. Stevens was the head Devil in his infernal work, and is only in part compensated by this trip North.

Another important point in this crowd of emigres, was Hayes Wallace, a bitter, sneaking, churlish, and unscrupulous traitor, who left South with enough of the funds for East Tennessee and Georgia Railroads Company, to support him and all of his family as long as they may live, even in one of the cities of Europe. This man C. Wallace, has governed all the Wallace in East Tennessee for years. The family have had such a venom for the families of the rebels, that when he took office, they would all stoned!

In our book, published some eighteen months ago, we gave the private, but numerous depictions of this man *Campbell*, *Hawkins*, captured at Fishing Creek, in which he urged the shooting and hanging of Yankees. If the long-faced hypocrite and cowardly scoundrel will ever show himself again, he will be made to realize the fate he deserved for Union men.

Gov. Johnson.

A friend of ours, one day last week, reported to us that he had heard it said, more than once, that we feel, during our sojourn in the Northern States, had a regular quarrel with Gov. Johnson, or that we had a blow up resulting in a quarrel. We have had no quarrel with Gov. Johnson, nor have any unkind words passed between us. So far as we are advised, we agree in regard to this rebellion, and have done so from its commencement. The mediation we advocate is that of the canon and the sword; and we both say, let there be no arbitrage, or seen or heard, until the rebels, front and rear, North and South, are made to lay down their arms, and obey the laws and Constitution of the United States. And when this is done, let capital punishment be meted out to the surviving leaders in this hellish crusade against civilization. And none but loyal men should be consulted in the casting up of the account with their villainous leaders. This is our cry, and we understand this to be Gov. Johnson's position:

Oath of Allegiance.

Many complaints have been made by persons of doubtful loyalty, against the oath of allegiance they were required to take to the United States, and the vildest of slanders were published in Southern papers as to the character of said oath. We claim that the oath was nothing more than every man claiming the protection of the United States ought to take; and that it is not so exacting, by large odds, as the one required to be taken under Jeff. Davis' bugle-Confederacy. Here is the oath we are speaking of in all occasions during the war:

The real civilization of a country is in its aristocracy. The masses are moulded into soldiers and artisans by intellect, just as matter and the elements of nature are made into telegraphs and steam engines. The poor, who labor all day, are too tired at night to study books. If you make them learn, they soon forget all that is necessary in the economy of creation.

To make an aristocracy in the future we must make a thousand papers. Yet we would get away from them—into their party, not by laws of artifice, or sex or hand, until the rebels, front and rear, North and South, are made to lay down their arms, and obey the laws and Constitution of the United States. And when this is done, let capital punishment be meted out to the surviving leaders in this hellish crusade against civilization. And none but loyal men should be consulted in the casting up of the account with their villainous leaders. This is our cry, and we understand this to be Gov. Johnson's position:

Stop the Miggers!

We confess frankly, to having no sympathy with rebels whose negroes are laying them, and who are crying and howling over their losses. During the last Presidential canvass, the disunion speakers everywhere cried out that if Lincoln were elected, the negroes would all be free, and the negroes were listeners to their teachings. Even James Buchanan, to marry a European princess—when the Pope leaves the Capitol at Washington for his city residence—when Alexander of Russia and Napoleon of France are elected Senators in Congress from New Mexico—when good men cease to go to heaven or led men to hell—when this world is turned upside down—when proof is afforded, both clear and unquestionable, that there is no God—when men turn to ants and ants to elephants, I will change my political faith and come out on the side of Democracy!

Supposing that this fall and frank letter will enable you to fix upon the period when I will come out a full-grown Democrat, and communicate the same to all whom it may concern in Arkansas, I have the honor to be etc.,

W. G. BROWNLOW.

was removed, and was sent to Mobile, where he married a gang of negroes, and turned secessionist. A native of Maine, his parents live still in the Kennebec Valley, where they did when he was sent to West Point, and educated at the expense of the Government the purposed scoundrel now labors to destroy. While we were imprisoned here two years ago, the white-livered coward, Dr. Parsons, *Randall Grant White*, J. G. Sheen, and several military authors of high repute, we are surprised that no such work has been previously undertaken. It is a patriotic enterprise, and if will be highly appreciated by those who have been separated from their families in this country. That will be probably successful there as well, as it will be elsewhere. The propagation of the volume, as it is, will be difficult, but the introduction of the book will be understood, because it is a work of high repute. We are surprised that no such work has been previously undertaken. It is a patriotic enterprise, and if will be highly appreciated by those who have been separated from their families in this country.

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A MOST VALUABLE WORK OF PAPER.—George Childs the enterprising Philadelphia publisher, is busily engaged in getting ready a book, entitled THE LIVES AND SERVICES OF THE GENERALS OF THE UNION ARMY. The work will embrace a brief but reliable biography of all the generals, together with an accurate sketch of each of the battles in which they have participated, each a rare and unequalled combination of talents, embracing the best efforts of such authors as J. S. C. Abbott, B. J. Lossing, J. T. Headley, E. A. Brackenbury, Professors H. C. Cope, Doctor Faxon, Bishop Grant White, J. G. Sheen, and several military authors of high repute. We are surprised that no such work has been previously undertaken. It is a patriotic enterprise, and if will be highly appreciated by those who have been separated from their families in this country. That will be probably successful there as well, as it will be elsewhere. The propagation of the volume, as it is, will be difficult, but the introduction of the book will be understood, because it is a work of high repute. We are surprised that no such work has been previously undertaken. It is a patriotic enterprise, and if will be highly appreciated by those who have been separated from their families in this country.

November 11th, 1863.

All officers and enlisted men, belonging to the 6th Tennessee Cavalry, are hereby ordered to report immediately to regimental Headquarters, at the Parade Grounds, near Knoxville, JNO. PARSONS.

Nov 11—12—Colonel 6th Tenn. Cavalry.

W. T. PARSONS.

1863 W. LEWIS.

Pearlman & Lee,

GAY STREET, KNOXVILLE, TENN.

HAVE opened a large and well selected Stock of Dry Goods on Gay Street, in front of Brownlow's Drug Store, across from South of Main, comprising Dress Goods, Flannels,

Books and Shoes, Hats,

Woolen Goods for Gentlemen and Ladies' Wear, &c., &c.

All selected with special reference to this market, and the season of the year.

Nov 11-12-13-14-15.

MURKIN & WOODS.

HENRY B. SIMPSON

A. SIMPKINSON & CO., Wholesale Dealers in Boots and Shoes,

229 Pearl Street,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

COUNTY COURT—KNOX COUNTY.

Jas. H. Lewis and others.

Partition of Land.

IT appears from the allegations in the petition, filed in the name of Henry A. Lewis, a resident of the State of Tennessee, to be made by the Clerk of the Court of Appeals to be made in the Knox County, Wm. and Reed Ventnor, a newspaper published in Knoxville, respecting the said Henry A. Lewis, a person of a County Court, to be made for the cause of *Knox* in the Court-house in Knoxville on the first Monday of January, 1864, to answer and defend to a trial, or to be tried, or to be tried and condemned, or to be tried and condemned as a criminal, or to be tried and condemned as a felon, or to be tried and condemned as a traitor, or to be tried and condemned as a rebel, or to be tried